

ADRIFT WITH A MANIAC HUSBAND.

Unable to Bear a Prospective Separation, He Cut His Wife's Throat.

While in a Rowboat on the Indian River He Became Suddenly Crazed.

His Wounded Wife Lay Unconscious While He Sang Endearing Songs Over the Unconscious Body.

SAVED HER LIFE BY CAJOLERY.

The Boat Floated to Shore, Where the Lunatic Was Seized and His Victim Taken Under the Care of Friends.

Cocoa, Fla., April 4.—Softly singing a love song over the unconscious and bleeding form of his wife, Benjamin Koerger was found yesterday afternoon in a drifting boat. In one hand he held a razor, while a gaping wound in the throat of the woman told the cause of her condition.

It was nearly 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon when John Grether, standing in the bank of the Indian River, saw a boat drifting inshore. Grether also saw a man in the boat bending over, and heard him singing. The boat in a few minutes struck the shore and then Grether saw that the man, who was singing, was Benjamin Koerger, and that in the bottom of the boat was Mrs. Koerger, lying seemingly dead.

HUSBAND PAID NO HEED. Grether spoke to Koerger, but the latter gave no heed, and continued to croon his love song, occasionally crying out: "You will never leave me now, dear one." Aid was quickly summoned and the unconscious form of Mrs. Koerger was borne to Mr. Grether's home, followed by the husband, still crooning his love song. Although Mrs. Koerger had a gaping wound in the right side of her throat, she was not fatally injured, and the physicians finally revived her.

The Koergers are among the most prominent and wealthy people of the Indian River country. They have no children, and their devotion to each other has been a subject of comment. It was known that Mrs. Koerger intended leaving for New York yesterday to sail for Germany to look after some property to which she had fallen heir. The comment in which she was found and that her husband was a mystery until the lady on recovering consciousness told her story.

THE WOMAN'S STORY. "Ever since I decided to go to Germany for a few months," said Mrs. Koerger, "my husband has acted strangely. He seemed to brood greatly over our approaching separation. Yesterday morning we left home in a boat for Titusville, where I was to take the train. My husband seemed greatly depressed. Suddenly he dropped the oars, and exclaiming, 'I cannot let you go, dear,' drew a razor and slashed at my throat. It dawned on me that my husband was crazy, and before he could cut me again I threw my arms about him and began to whisper words of endearment. I told him I would never leave him and begged him for the razor. He would not give me the weapon, but as long as I talked lovingly to him he remained quiet and seemed satisfied.

"Whenever I ceased talking, however, he would cry out 'Death before separation!' and try to cut me again. My husband is now strong, and as weak as I was in the boat. I managed to prevent him from inflicting a second wound. We drifted this way for hours until late in the afternoon, when he became too weak to struggle longer, and lost consciousness. While Mrs. Koerger was talking, her husband sat by the bed singing snatches of tender songs, and when she would exclaim triumphantly, 'My dear one can't leave now. She will never cross the sea and leave me here.' Mrs. Koerger said that as soon as she recovered, she will nurse her husband back to reason.

PRISONER FOR SCIENCE. Smith Remains Twelve Days and Six Hours in the Calorimeter, Loses Two Pounds, but Is Well.

Middletown, Conn., April 4.—A. W. Smith, who entered the respiration calorimeter apparatus on Monday, March 23, at 9 a. m., for an experiment, came out at 3 p. m. today, thus making a stay of twelve days and six hours. This is the longest continuous experiment of the kind that has ever been made.

Mr. Smith says he is feeling entirely well. He has been a prisoner and a success in the performance of the tasks assigned him, which included severe mental work, severe muscular work and the making of frequent observations of the temperature and atmosphere within the apparatus. During the experiment he lost two pounds.

Stone Stained Windows. Houston street small boys think it is good fun to stone churches and break stained glass windows. It has been one of their sources of amusement for some time, but yesterday two of the youngsters, John Brook and Edward Mayer, both eleven years old, and living at No. 290 West Houston street, were arrested on complaint of the Rev. W. A. Gardner, pastor of the Church of the Holy Comforter, at No. 341 West Houston street, for having broken \$35 worth of glass while stoning the church during service. Magistrate Orme, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, held them for several months and of late had been acting queerly.

Pearl the Envy of Cake-Walkers. Miss Pearl Jackson, a Hudson avenue colored girl, who proclaims herself the champion cake-walker of the world, was summoned to the Myrtle Avenue Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, to answer a charge of assault. The complainant was Esther Cameron. "The fact of the matter is, Judge, that all the ladies around my vicinity, white and colored, are jealous of my reputation as a cake-walker. They hate to see me coming home with prizes," Justice Hagerty decided to hold Pearl for examination.

Suicide from a Window. Martin Rabbit, thirty years old, who lived with his family on the third floor of the tenement house No. 283 Reid avenue, Williamsburg, committed suicide yesterday by jumping from a rear window to the yard. He struck on his head and was killed instantly. Rabbit had been in poor health for several months and of late had been acting queerly.

SAVAGE BANK ATTACK.

George H. Sprague, Cashier of the White-Inselle National Bank, White-Inselle, Mass., wires the Boston Safe Company: "Our Corlies Safe was attacked last night. Torches of dynamite and nitro-glycerine were used, but without effect. Our square door was blown open. We congratulate you."

A. C. P. TRAIN'S ESCAPE.

Dastardly Attempt to Wreck the Express Which Left Toronto for the East on Friday Night.

Smiths Falls, Ont., April 4.—One of the most diabolical attempts at train wrecking in the history of this province was that made this morning on the Canadian Pacific Railroad, near Perth. When the express which left Toronto at 9 o'clock last night was but a few miles west of the town of Perth, the baggage, express and two passenger cars left the rails and were badly smashed. An investigation showed that the bolts had been withdrawn from the fish-plates, thus allowing the rails to spread. The train was going at the rate of 35 miles an hour, and had not the engine kept the rails the loss of life would have been terrible. The names of the injured are: J. HETHERINGTON, mail clerk, Ottawa. R. MONTGOMERY, mail clerk, Toronto. W. SMITH, mail clerk, Toronto. W. KIRKENDALE, express messenger, Toronto.

JOSEPH CORISTIE, St. Thomas, Ont. ED HERB, Cortland, Ont. G. R. ROY, Montreal. O. MORRIN, Montreal.

It is thought that the object of the parties who caused the wreck was to obtain possession of the bullion which was supposed to be in the express car on the train from Montreal for Toronto. Their plans miscarried by a few minutes time, and the east-bound train struck the obstruction.

POSSE AFTER TWO FIENDS.

Inhuman Attempt of Tramps to Burn a Farmer's Ten-Year-Old Daughter Alive.

Martin, Mich., April 4.—Two tramps waylaid a ten-year-old daughter of John Matthews, a farmer, and dragged her into the woods. They set fire to her clothing and then fled.

The girls screams attracted the attention of farm hands, who hastened to her assistance. They succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but the girl was so badly burned that she cannot talk. She was able to give a description of her assailants, but a close search failed to discover them. In the evening an engineer on a passenger train from the North saw the two men in the woods a few miles north of Fort Wayne, Ind. The officers were notified and a posse was organized. The entire country hereabouts is now being scoured in the hope of capturing the ruffians.

HYPNOTIST BROKE HIS SLEEP.

Mahoney Had Been Lying Inanimate for a Week When Aroused.

Fort Wayne, Ind., April 4.—Santanelli, the hypnotist, awakened James Mahoney here to-night after a week's sleep at the Masonic Temple. The subject was watched by a committee of physicians and medical students during the entire week, and during that time he took no food or water. Santanelli has encountered much opposition from the members of the medical profession, and he was arrested on a charge of assault and battery on his subject, and the case is now pending. The physicians threaten proceedings on the grounds of cruelty.

HOT FOR ROOSEVELT'S MAN.

The Police Commissioner's Coachman Burned Out at Oyster Bay Cove.

Oyster Bay, April 4.—Some neighbors at 230 o'clock this morning saw flames issuing from the house occupied by Frank Hall and his family in Oyster Bay Cove. An alarm was turned in, and the firemen responded promptly. The flames had gained considerable headway. Hall and his family, who were asleep, were aroused in time to escape. They lost all their effects and had to be clothed by some of the neighbors. Hall is employed by Police Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, as coachman at his summer residence at Oyster Bay. The house in which he lived was owned by Chairman William J. Youngs, of the Queens County Republican Committee. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars, on which there is no insurance.

AN APARTMENT HOUSE SCARE.

Fire in the St. Lawrence Routed Out Guests, but Did Little Damage.

Considerable excitement was caused in the St. Lawrence, a fashionable apartment house, Eighty-eighth street and Madison avenue, when a fire broke out at 11:30 o'clock last night in the apartments of Charles Leont, on the sixth floor.

The cause of the fire is not known, but it is thought that it started in the bedroom from the explosion of a small lamp. The excited tenants ran out and sent in alarms from two boxes. The janitor put out the fire with a fire extinguisher before the engines arrived. The damage was estimated by the police to be \$400.

GUNNING FOR AN OCELOT.

Cambridge Citizens Anxiously Searching for a Sportsman's Property.

Cambridge, Mass., April 4.—A specimen of that rare animal, the ocelot, one of the tiger tribe, is wandering loose somewhere in this city, and anxious mothers are keeping their children indoors, while the fathers are going about with their guns. The animal was the property of C. W. Dimick, a well-known sportsman. This ocelot came from British Guiana, and, like all of his family, is beautifully spotted, like a leopard, but in darker colors. The door of his cage was accidentally opened and he escaped. Mr. Dimick was offered an ample reward for the return of the animal alive, but if found it is more than likely

PINNED DOWN UNDER A DYING MAN'S BODY.

Two Colored Roughs Battle Over the Possession of a Worthless Pup.

One of Them Receives a Fatal Stab and, in Falling, Buries the Body of His Opponent.

"IF I DIE I'LL HOLD ON TO YOU."

With These Words the Wounded Man, Still on Top, Expires—His Antagonist, Thomas Cooper, Claims He Was Killed by His Own Knife.

After a night's dissipation, two negroes engaged in a brawl in a saloon early yesterday morning, the end of which was that one of them fell to the floor dead, with his jugular artery severed.

The man who was killed was Peter Barrett. He was forty years old and lived at 215 West Twenty-ninth street. He was a man of powerful physique in strong contrast to his companion, Thomas Cooper, who is only twenty-two years old, and slim of build. Cooper lives at No. 227 West Sixty-third street.

Both of them had served time in prison for robbery, assault and petty crimes, and both were thoroughly depraved rogues. They met between 10 and 11 o'clock on Friday night in the Tenderloin precinct and gradually became drunk together. How they spent the night and how they obtained two little dogs, Cooper tells in his statement to the Coroner, which is given below. At daylight yesterday they appeared in James Todd's saloon, at No. 380 Seventh avenue, where, after several drinks, they began to quarrel about the dogs. According to the bystanders, Barrett snatched Cooper's dog from him. After a few angry words they grappled. The bartender and a mulatto named Lazarus Walling rushed toward them. Something bright glittered in Cooper's hand and an instant later the blood spouted from Barrett's neck. The big man swung to and fro for an instant and then, clutching Cooper in his embrace, fell forward upon the floor. He knew that he was dying and with his last breath he muttered:

"If I die, I'll hold on to you, till a cop comes."

Under that heavy burden Cooper was powerless to move, and when, in a few minutes, the police arrived, they found him helpless on his back under the weight of the dead man. They took Cooper to the station house and sent for an ambulance. The surgeon pronounced Barrett dead. When the police searched the body they found an open penknife concealed in the folds of his coat. It was the weapon that had cut him. Cooper denies that he put it there, but the police do not believe him. He was taken to the Coroner's office, where he told this story:

"I met Peter Barrett between 10 and 11 o'clock last night in the Tenderloin. We had always been friends and we took a number of drinks together. We then played pool at different places, and dropped into Bob Nelson's saloon, Thirtieth street and Seventh avenue, a few minutes before 1 o'clock this morning. We bought five bottles of rum so that we could have it after the saloons were all closed. We remained together all night, going to different places and meeting different people. Early this morning we went into a house on Thirty-second street, the number of which I do not remember. The fellow we met had some little puppies and gave Peter one. It was black. I then asked him for one and gave him 48 cents for it. This puppy was white.

"If I die, I'll hold on to you, till a cop comes."

"I don't want to die," said the young woman. "I don't care what you do with me. Sooner or later I will kill myself. My life is ruined and I am going to end it the first chance I get."

Miss Heatherington has been living with her sister, Mrs. Dillon, at No. 736 Ninth avenue.

After the court proceedings she was locked up in the Yorkville Prison, and later transferred to the Tombs. She bears a marked resemblance to Marie Barber, who is imprisoned in Sing Sing awaiting execution for murdering her betrayer.

Twenty Days for Car Storage. C. A. Pillsbury, the miller of Minneapolis, has petitioned the Board of Managers of the Joint Traffic Association that more time than two or three days be allowed for the storing of shipments in cars, warehouses or piers belonging to the railroad companies, without storage charges. He asks for twenty days.

IS WURSTER AGAINST THE GREATER CITY?

E. A. Bradford Told the Mayor of Brooklyn It Was So Reported.

Taunted Him at the Hearing with "Fastening" His Private Fortunes to Consolidation.

DREW OUT NO REPLY WHATEVER.

Twelve Citizens Gave Mr. Wurster Reasons Why He Should Favor the Union—Mr. Tenney's Compact and Complete Argument.

The Greater New York discussion went on yesterday with a hearing before Mayor Wurster. They order those things in Brooklyn so that only men of the same mind shall give vent to their views at one session. That prevents time-consuming interruptions and insures warm applause to all speakers.

There was great enthusiasm yesterday, and the hearing proceeded smoothly until Mr. E. A. Bradford got on his feet and spoke to the Mayor in this wise:

"We can forgive your mistakes, Mr. Mayor," he said, "we can forget any errors in judgment that you have committed, but we shall never pardon an error in intention. I understand, on how good authority I know not, that you have already expressed yourself in this matter as opposed to consolidation."

Here Mr. Wurster started in his chair, where he had been fidgeting, and turning around, glared on the speaker.

"I speak advisedly," continued Mr. Bradford, "when I say that we shall never forgive your fastening your private fortunes to the results of any opposition to this bill."

Mayor Wurster's eyes kindled, and he seemed to be about to make violent answer, but he controlled himself. Mr. Bradford, facing round with his back to the Executive, went on talking. He was the only speaker that didn't get applauded.

It was A. W. Tenney, Brooklyn's first orator, and the image of the late Ben Butler, who commenced the speechmaking. He said:

"The very location and surroundings of these two cities argue for their consolidation. They lie near and contiguous to each other. They have the same harbor. Their shores are washed by the waters of the same bay. They belong to the same State, and obey the same general laws. They have the same parent stock. Their people speak the same language, are engaged in the same kind of business, and have the same common, both inland and foreign. Their interests are identical."

"Whatever tends to benefit one city benefits both cities, and whatever is detrimental to one city is detrimental to the other city as well. They have, too, the same Custom House, the same Exchanges of stocks, cotton and produce. They have the same Chamber of Commerce and the same Board of Trade. Why should they not have the same Mayor and the same code of laws? This commingling of the money, the brain and the muscles of the people of these two cities have made both possible and magnificent. Being thus one in fact, one in interest and one in destiny, why should they not be one in law? What God has joined together, let no man keep asunder."

A. W. Bliss followed Mr. Tenney, and then Mr. A. Abrahamson presented a petition of Brooklyn merchants signed with 250 names demanding the passage of the measure. Other successive speakers were Frank Bailey, of the Title Guarantee & Trust Company; ex-Mayor David A. Boddy, Henry Batterman, Stewart L. Woodford, S. B. Dutcher, T. F. Lock, John S. Jenkins, J. M. Schulze, Nelson J. Gates and Rufus A. Scott.

Mr. Scott refused to believe that His Honor was biased against the measure, and in proof he quoted what the Mayor had said on the subject, which was something that could not be strictly construed as a strong opinion one way or the other.

The hearing was adjourned until Tuesday afternoon next.

BURGLARS IN A SANCTUARY.

They Force an Entrance Through the Sky-light, and Empty the Poor Box.

Burglars visited the Congregation Talmud Thora Hagistof, at No. 38 Hester street, Friday night. They had forced an entrance by breaking through the skylight and dropping into the auditorium. They opened the locks of the charity box and secured about \$20.

The money is dropped into the box by members of the congregation, and when a sufficient amount has been collected the proceeds are given to some poor family or persons in distress. The box is a huge iron affair, bound by heavy iron bands, and the thieves were compelled to chisel and file through the iron bands in order to get at its contents.

All the doors of the congregation are secured by locks placed on the outside, and to get out of the place the thieves were compelled to pile the chairs and benches on top of each other, by which they could reach the skylight. In this manner they effected their escape.



Mary Heatherington, the Would-be Suicide, in Her Cell.

This young woman has made three attempts to take her own life within a few days. She tried to drown herself in Swan Lake, Central Park, but was prevented by a policeman and arrested. She was subsequently discharged by Magistrate Duell upon her promise not to attempt suicide again. A few hours later she was arrested upon the pier at the foot of West Forty-fifth street, just as she was about to plunge into the river, and locked up. She insists that she will yet accomplish her purpose.

BOUND TO KILL HERSELF. COCKRAN'S SACRED GIFT.

Poor Mary Heatherington Says She Will Keep on Trying Until She Succeeds.

Mary Heatherington, the young woman who made three attempts at suicide within a few hours, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning and held in \$500 bail for trial by Magistrate Duell.

Twenty-four hours before the same Magistrate gave Miss Heatherington her liberty, after she had promised not to again attempt suicide. It was not six hours after giving this promise that she was found at the foot of West Forty-fifth street, about to throw herself into the river.

The young woman was kept in the East Sixty-seventh Street Station all night, and was carefully watched by the matron, who feared she would hang herself. When brought into court she was locked in the prisoners' pen, as the officers thought that she might jump out of the window if given the freedom usually granted women prisoners.

Magistrate Duell questioned her kindly and asked why she had attempted her life after promising not to do so. "I don't want to live," said the young woman. "I don't care what you do with me. Sooner or later I will kill myself. My life is ruined and I am going to end it the first chance I get."

Miss Heatherington has been living with her sister, Mrs. Dillon, at No. 736 Ninth avenue.

After the court proceedings she was locked up in the Yorkville Prison, and later transferred to the Tombs. She bears a marked resemblance to Marie Barber, who is imprisoned in Sing Sing awaiting execution for murdering her betrayer.

Twenty Days for Car Storage. C. A. Pillsbury, the miller of Minneapolis, has petitioned the Board of Managers of the Joint Traffic Association that more time than two or three days be allowed for the storing of shipments in cars, warehouses or piers belonging to the railroad companies, without storage charges. He asks for twenty days.

MAY BE A TIE-UP OF SURFACE LINES.

Broadway Cable, Its Branches and Horse-Car Routes Are All Threatened.

Employees Demand the Immediate Reinstatement of Ten Men Recently Discharged.

PRESIDENT VREELAND REFUSES.

He Says the Men Entered Saloons During Hours of Duty, but Their Spokesman Say They Were Dismissed for Unionizing.

A tie-up of nearly all the surface street-railway lines of New York City is threatened. A grievance committee has demanded the reinstatement of ten discharged employees. President Vreeland, of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, has refused to accede to the committee's demand, and has issued a statement reading in part as follows:

"The demand for the reinstatement of the men was absolutely premature. The committee of the cause of discharge. The ten men who were thus selected to be forced back into the company's employ were, in fact, all discharged for violation of the rule which provides that the men shall not enter any drinking saloon during their hours of duty."

There is no question between the company and the employees as to the hours of duty. The organization or about anything except the one question—whether the company is entitled to keep its employees out of drinking saloons during the hours of duty. It is absolutely essential for the protection of both the public and the property that under such crowded conditions as exist on Broadway the rule to exclude them should be enforced to the letter, and it will be.

The spokesmen for the men appear to be C. W. Archibald and Thomas McCollum, national organizers for the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, a body affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

"The men discharged were not drinking men," said McCollum. "One of them had been complimented as a most efficient man only the day before his was put out. All ten of the men were discharged because they are active in our organization. In the settlement of the matter we will favor arbitration, but we will insist that the association be reorganized."

First Vice-President Hasbrouck, of the Metropolitan Street Railway, said on this point yesterday:

"We do not object to their organizing, but we will not listen to any committee which is not composed of our employees, and which recognize them only as employees, if they have a grievance."

The committee of the men conferred in the afternoon at their headquarters, No. 220 West Forty-seventh street. Last night there was no prospect that the company would submit the matter to arbitration. The men complain that the "trippers" employed are not well paid. Some of the make but thirty-five cents a day, others 1 or less.

The men claim to have a grievance up the Broadway cable with the branches on Lexington avenue and Columbus avenue. When these lines are stopped the whole system will be affected, and it will be easy, they say, to stop all the horse cars owned by the syndicate. These are the Twenty-third street line, the Avenue C line, the Chambers street line, the Sixth, Eighth and Ninth avenue lines, the Green line on Forty-second street and other downtown and cross-town lines.

The officials of the company say that if the members of the union should go out the cars would be interrupted only for a very short time.

A committee consisting of one man from each branch of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company's system met as a grievance committee at the headquarters, Grand Central Hall, last night. A statement denying the charges of President Vreeland was made. The committee resolved that the ten men who were discharged were sober and industrious and that they were relieved of their positions because they were active in the union.

President Mahon, of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, is expected here to-day or to-morrow. On his arrival an effort will be made to bring the Elkins-Widener-Crimmins syndicate to terms.

Detroit, Mich., April 4.—W. D. Mahon, president of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, left Detroit late to-night for New York in response to a telegram from the Executive Committee of the New York Association of Street Railway employees.

"The situation in New York is serious," said Mr. Mahon. "I do not expect a strike, but if the Executive Committee orders a strike I shall take charge of it. The condition of the men on the Broadway, Lexington avenue and several other lines is deplorable. The bosses treat them like brutes, and when they order a man to leave his car out for another trip, after he has completed his two hours of work, he is obliged to go or quit work, no matter how many extras are standing around the car, waiting for a chance to make a dollar."

FIGHTING SAILORS FREE.

Jack Tars of the Steamer Oxus, Who Fought a Crew Hired to Displace Them, Allowed to Go.

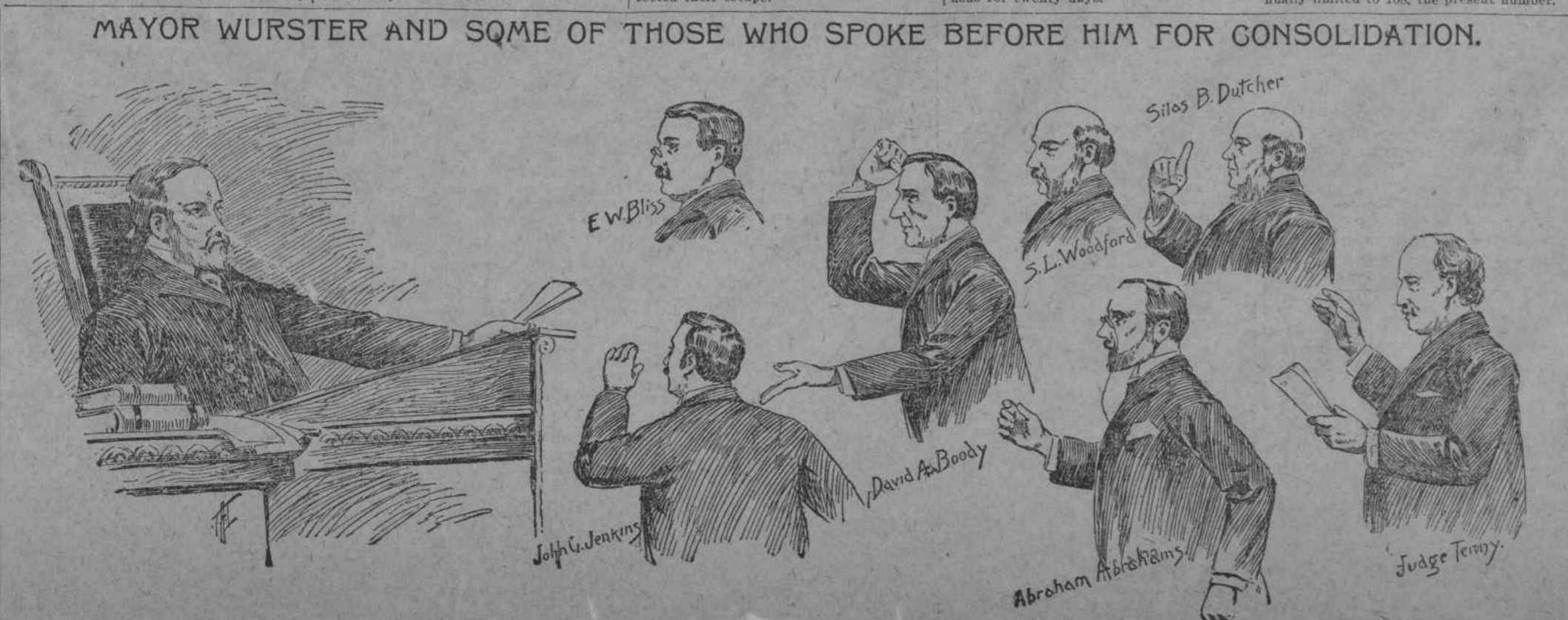
Four of the crew of the British fruit steamer Oxus, which was arrested Friday aboard the vessel, were arraigned in the Centre Street Court yesterday morning. They were Peter Petersen, Cornelius Larsen, Robert Erling, John Victor, James Hogan and Robert Dixon. It was alleged they fought a crew shipped to take their places.

"Is this ship American or English?" asked Magistrate Mott.

"English," replied Peter Petersen. "I want have anything to do with this case, then," exclaimed the Magistrate. The complaint was that the captain of the steamer had allowed the men to go ashore for ten hours, they had turned in time, being drunk on the Bowers. The mate was accordingly sent ashore to ship a new crew. He secured them, and just as he was about to place them on board a tug, the old crew appeared and insisted on going out to the ship.

They were first aboard and soon had possession of the fore-castle. Once there, they defied the new crew, captain, mates and pilot, and it was only after a sharp battle, in which captain Lars, marlin spikes and belaying pins were freely used, that the mutinous sailors were overpowered and placed on board the police boat Fal which brought them ashore.

The men were taken later before Magistrate Shields, who communicated the British Consul. That official refused to make any charge against the men as no one else did so, the Commissioner charged them.



MAYOR WURSTER AND SOME OF THOSE WHO SPOKE BEFORE HIM FOR CONSOLIDATION.

Vaughan's Se
Catalogue Free. No. 20